

A Rainy Day (Part 1)

by StarGal365

Category: Sailor Moon

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-26 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-26 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:18:53

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 782

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A Language Arts Project that never found its way here until now. Please read and review!!

A Rainy Day (Part 1)

>Okay, people, my second post here on Fanfiction.Net!! This was originally a Language Arts
project that I aced, and I've been arguing with my best friend over whether or not I should >post it up. Flames are all welcome, I don't get any e-mail anymore. Comments and suggestions
are welcome, too. And I apologize for the lame title, that's always been my weak spot in

>writing.
DISCLAIMER: I don't own Sailormoon, Naoko Takeuchi does (lucky). DiC and whatever that new

>dubber's name is own the anime and I've honestly forgotten the name of the Japanese animation
studio. OK, I'm done here!!

>

>
 I ran up to the younger boy who was hiding behind a bush, frightened of another kid

>who threatened to tell on him. I slapped his purple see-through Gameboy into his hands and
sighed heavily.

> "I caught your stupid Articuno," I said tiredly.
 "Thanks, Mako-san," the boy said, smiling.

> "No prob."
 Rain started to pour down suddenly, the sunny skies disappearing and dark clouds

>rushing in.
 "That was sudden," I said quietly, getting drenched as I spoke.

> "Well, I better go in, my mom doesn't like it when I get all wet," the kid said and
 waved goodbye. I waved, too, and turned to head inside.

> "Darn," I muttered to no one in particular. "Where's Shino-kun when you need him?"
 I ran inside the apartment building and took shelter in my own apartment, slamming

>all the windows shut and wiping the water off the sills. I sighed heavily and sat down, tired
 and wet, on my couch. A curse escaped me as someone rang the doorbell.

> "Better not be any salesmen," I muttered angrily as I stood up. I opened the door
quickly, ready to slam at the first sight of either an annoying boy from school or a salesperson
> who I'd hung up on the night before, when none other than Shinozaki stood at the door,
 shivering and chattering from the cold!
> "M-m-m-mako-chan, c-can I c-come in?" he shivered. I pulled him inside and threw a
blanket at him.
> "Warm up, would you? You're making me worry you'll catch pnemonia," I said, more
harshly than intended.
> "G-gomen, Mako-chan, I d-didn't mean t-to sc-scare you..."
 I patted my age-old friend on the back soothingly. "I'm sorry, Shino-kun, I didn't mean
> to sound so harsh."
 He smiled. "Thanks. I feel better already." He sneezed.
> "Yeah right. What were you doing all the way down here?"
 "I was in the neighborhood."
> "Doing what? There's nothing down in this neck of Tokyo but apartment buildings!"
 "Ummm, looking for a new place??"
> I sweatdropped and sighed. "Nice try, Shino-chan."
 "Gomen. I was here to visit you. I haven't heard from you in ages! How's the new
> school?"
 "Nice," I trailed off.
> Shinozaki laughed. "You don't sound too confident in that!"
 I narrowed my eyes at him and soon was laughing, too. "Okay, okay, everything's great.
> I've got a bunch of great new friends, and I feel like I can count on them for anything."
 His smile faded a bit as he started a fake whine. "But I thought I was your best
> friend...."
 I could only laugh. The rain outside was easing up a bit, and I heard the two kids out
> there again, yelling and arguing. I kept silent, trying not to start muttering about how
the kids around my neighborhood needed a life. Shinozaki cleared his throat loudly, catching
> my attention.
 "Nani?" I asked, a bit confused.
> "Mako-chan, you seem so distant... anything bothering you?"
 Right on the nose!! I couldn't help but laugh at how accurate his guess was.
> "Nani? Why're you laughing?"
 "You guessed right, there is something on my mind."
> "Why's that funny?"
 "Nevermind. Plus, I don't really want to talk it over, anyway."
> He raised an eyebrow and stared at me intensely, forcing me to turn away. I couldn't tell
him about me being a Sailor Senshi! What would the others say? Ami would never shut up about
> how I hadn't asked Luna first, Rei would scold until my ears bled, and Luna... who knows? I
stared out the window, not intending to answer him at all.....
>

> How'd you like part one? My e-mail is right here:
JupiterPrincess125@yahoo.com. Flames
are expected, and comments are apprieciaded. Thanks for reading my awful ex-homework, and I'll

>get working on the second part when I get a few opinions! ~StarGal
<p><p>

End
file.